

## Salvation Songs.

Saved by the Blood.

BY RANNEYMAN ANGLEN.

TUNE—Blessedly saved. (B. J. 71.)

1 I am saved through and through by the blood,  
I am washed in the sin-slaving flood,  
For His word I believed,  
And through faith I received  
Full salvation through Jesus, my Lord.

CHORUS.

Blessedly saved, saved by the blood,  
Blessedly saved by the blood of the Lamb;  
Happy and free, Jesus with me,  
Blessedly saved by the blood of the Lamb.  
Sinner, now there's salvation for you,  
Won't you come and be one of the few  
Who to Jesus will go  
With their robes white as snow  
While His waiting, oh, come to Him now.

Satisfied.

BY FRED. E. G. FRYER, WEXFORD, I., MAINE.

TUNE—We have no other argument.

2 Once I was lost in the land of sin,  
O'er the water, while with sin;  
To satisfy my craving soul,  
I wandered to and fro.

CHORUS.

The Lord has pardoned all my sins,  
My life to Him belongs;  
The Lord has pardoned all my sins,  
My life to Him belongs.

The world has nothing for me to give,  
Thataching void to fill;  
Though all its pleasures I did try,  
My heart was asking still.

O, Jesus and His love I heard,  
And how He died for me;  
Down at His bleeding feet I fell,  
And there He set me free.

He filled me with His love and joy,  
And satisfied my soul;  
The past He has behind His back,  
And made me fully whole.

Experience.

ALLEN KIMBLE, FREDERICKSBURG, N.Y.

TUNE—Thou art a mighty Saviour.

3 I was once far sunk in sin,  
But my Saviour took me in;  
Now I'm battling for the right,  
And for God and soul I fight.

CHORUS.

Thou art a mighty Saviour,  
Jesus now does satisfy,  
While I on His grace rely;  
This world's joys no longer charm,  
Nor its pleasures can me stir.

Blessed Lord, oh, seal me thine,  
Always keep me near Thy side;  
Keep me loyal, good, and true,  
Tread the yellow, red, and blue.

My Ambitions.

BY FLORA MOSE, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

TUNE—From every stain wash clean.

("B.J." No. 81.)

4 O Lord, my soul desires  
To live alone for Thee,  
That all Thy precious holy will  
May be fulfilled in me;  
That every deed, dear Lord,  
May correspond each day  
(How ever insignificant)  
What all my lips may say.

From vain and sinful thoughts,  
May I be ever free;  
To seek Thy steps, oh Thy voice,  
My sin in life shall be.  
No more, sin's palling robes,  
Shall cause my soul to groan,  
While of the consequence may be,  
I'll follow Thee alone.

Thy presence in my soul,  
O, how the thought inspires;  
O, how it lifts my longing heart,  
To heaven and things still higher.  
Thy touch, my sorrows soothe,  
Thy smile, my fears remove,  
O, take me, seal me, always thine,  
For Thy great love I've proved it!

# Salute!

## Western Province.

### THE COMMANDANT

INSPECT THE SALVATION FORCES

## North-West and

## British Columbia.

— THE COMMANDANT WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY —  
**BRIGADIER MARGETTS**

Ensign, Smeeton.

WINNIPEG	Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon.	June 15, 16, 17, 18, 19
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE	Tuesday	June 20
CARBERRY	Wednesday	June 21
NEEPAWA	Thursday	June 22
RAPID CITY	Friday	June 23
BRANDON	Saturday and Sunday	June 24, 25
REGINA	Tuesday	June 27
CALGARY	Wednesday and Thursday	June 28, 29
VANCOUVER	Saturday, Sunday and Monday	July 1, 2, 3
NEW WESTMINSTER	Tuesday and Wednesday	July 4, 5
NANAIMO	Thursday and Friday	July 6, 7
VICTORIA	Saturday, Sunday and Monday	July 8, 9, 10

FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER.

Fighting.

BY CATY, RITCHIE, ALBIONTON.

TUNE—Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus.  
5 I will be a soldier in the battle's din  
and strife,  
Never shrink or falter should I see  
my life.

And when the devil wages some war  
on every hand,  
Trusting in my Captain bravely I will stand,  
on every hand.

Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus,  
I will be a liver of the life that Jesus led,  
Never once forgetting His blood for me  
was shed;

Even if half-hearted men and hypocrites  
are vile,  
I will hold up Jesus by a godly life.  
I will be a worker in the harvest field to-day,  
And the harvest I gather at Jesus' feet I'll say.

Still telling for the Saviour's precious  
the burning sun,  
Get heavenly wages when my work is done.

Be Strong.

BY R. C. BARRELL.

TUNE—Glorious song.  
6 Brethren, in the Lord be strong,  
Let us sing the victor's song,  
To thank Thy steps, oh Thy voice,  
My sin in life shall be.

No more, sin's palling robes,  
Shall cause my soul to groan,  
While of the consequence may be,  
I'll follow Thee alone.

Thy presence in my soul,  
O, how the thought inspires;  
O, how it lifts my longing heart,  
To heaven and things still higher.

Thy touch, my sorrows soothe,  
Thy smile, my fears remove,  
O, take me, seal me, always thine,  
For Thy great love I've proved it!

## Coming Events

BRIGADIER HOLLAND

Will visit and hold meetings at:

BRANTFORD	Friday	June 16
HAMILTON	Saturday	June 17
London	Sunday	June 18
BAIRIE	Monday	June 19
ORILLIA	Tuesday	June 20
BRACEBRIDGE	Wednesday	June 21
GRAVENHURST	Thursday	June 22
MIDLAND	Friday	June 23
COLLINGWOOD	Saturday	June 24

LOOK OUT FOR

Brigadier and Mrs. Scott!

THEY WILL VISIT:

OSHAWA	Saturday, June 17, Salvation Meeting.
WHITBY	Sunday, June 18, Salvation Meeting; Monday, June 19, Officers' Council and Hallingale Working.
MARKHAM	Wednesday, June 21, Salvation Meeting.
STONEYVILLE	Thursday, June 22, Salvation Meeting.
PENELON FALLS	Friday, June 23, Salvation Meeting. (Brigadier.)
UXBRIDGE	Friday, June 24, Salvation Meeting. (Mrs. Scott.)
LINDSAY	Saturday and Sunday, June 24 and 25, Salvation Meetings.
MONTREAL	II., Wednesday, June 28, Wedding.
HUNTINGTON	Thursday, June 29, Welcome Jubilee.
MONTREAL I.	Friday, June 30, United East-End of Prayer; Saturday, July 1, Field Day; Sunday, July 2, Special Meetings.

BRIG. AND MRS. JACOBS.

WILL VISIT

HALIFAX	Thursday	June 15
ANNEBURY	Friday	June 16

But let them say just what they may  
About our great S. A.:  
We march along, opposing wrong,  
We're bound to win the day;  
If we are good and true  
To the Captain and the crew,  
We never need give over our give in.  
We'll live to fight for God and right,  
To put the foe to flight,  
To bring the lost, the unpentoned,  
From darkness into light;  
And always at our side  
We're Jesus as our guide;  
We're fighting and we never will give in.

Harvest Home.

BY ALBERT VAND, GUELPH.

TUNE—Gather, are you light! or, Sheds of grace.

8 When the harvest comes and the voice  
is heard,  
Heaven's harvest draws nigh,  
They will gather in all the seed from sin,  
For the seasons of the sky.

CHORUS.  
Harvest home, harvest home,  
Will come of every sin,  
As they gather from a world of sin,  
To a better country.

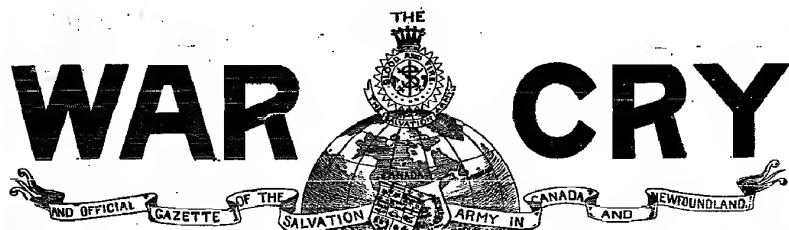
Saints of every land through the wide  
wide world,  
Will proclaim their triumph nigh;  
And rejoicing rise to the radiant light;  
Where the pleasure never die.

Let us onward go, for the harvest now,  
We shall one day reap again,  
And the deeds of faith will be ours up there,  
In the sheaves of golden grain.

IRISH.

Whatever may be said for or against  
Irish, Home Rule, Ireland, and Irish  
clubs, etc., one thing is sure and as  
established fact:

That not so beautifully finished as the  
unexpended yet, for war, the Irish  
soldiers take our friends so wise.  
And if there in their power,  
While we walk within the light,  
Compel us to give over and give in.



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## NORTH-WEST, AHoy!

### THE SCENE AT THE DEPOT.

**NOW, HERE IS A CHANCE !**

If you were a poor, miserable backslider, who had left God and almost slid to the pit of hell, and have not yet been brought back to God's mercy, send along your offering, and perhaps it will help some poor soul who is in the same difficulty. **Every day, time is short !**

### Important Competition.

If you were a poor, miserable backslider, who  
 have left God and almost slid to the pit of  
 despair, and have not yet been brought back  
 to God's mercy, send along your  
 experience, and perhaps it will help some  
 other soul who is in the same difficulty.  
 HURRY UP, TIME IS SHORT !







# Salvation Songs.

A Sweet Prospect.

BY F. G. FERRISMAN, ADAMS CROOK.

TUNE—Previous Name.

1 As I enter in the valley,  
Where my steps I can't remove,  
Jesus smile will be upon me,  
Then I'll see Him face to face.

CHORUS.

Precious name, oh, how sweet,  
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

Great will be the joy of meeting  
With my Saviour, whom I love;  
He will meet me at the portal  
Of that glorious home above.

Now, in time of grief and sorrow,  
Jesus cheers me as I go,  
Makes my many burdens lighter,  
Heals my every pain and woe.

Caroline came, in darkness wandering,  
Lying far from God and right,  
Look! behold the dear Redeemer  
Calling sweetly: "Come to light."

From Bonny Scotland.

Written expressly for the Canadian Cry.

BY W. WALKER, BELMONT, SCOTLAND.

TUNE—There is a better world they say, or

TUNE—You go!

2 Good news for sinners everywhere,

Jesus saves, Jesus saves,

Down at the Cross there's pardon there,

Jesus saves, Jesus saves,

The vessel of the vile may come,

The rich and poor, the old and young,

His promise is, "He'll cost out none,"

Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Think not that you are doing well,

All have sinned, all have sinned,

God's Word is true, and it doth tell—

All have sinned, all have sinned.

All we like sheep have gone astray,

And turned each one to our own way,

But God on His dear Son did lay

All our sins, all our sins.

Before your God you'll soon appear,

Self-condemned, self-condemned;

Your sad life will be a clear sign

That you are lost, self-condemned.

"Depart from Me," you'll hear Him say,

"Ye workers of iniquity."

Then to your down you'll go away,

Self-condemned, self-condemned.

Now I Come.

BY A. M. MCNEIL, NEW GLASGOW, N. B.

TUNE—Ella Bala.

3 Oh, Saviour, how I yearn to Thee,

Myself, my all I bring to Thee,

I want Thee, Lord, to cleanse my heart

And reign just now within.

CHORAL.

I do believe, I will believe

That Jesus saves me now;

His blood doth cleanse me from all sin

And makes me white as snow.

I know I'm weak, but Thou hast said

That Thou wouldst make me strong;

If I would yield myself to Thee

And trust Thee right along.

Thy love, oh, Lord, has won my heart

And brought me to Thy feet;

Now take this offering that I bring,

And do a work complete.

Make Me a Fighter.

BY B. MACGILLIVRAY, TEMPLE CROOK.

TUNE—I hear Thy welcome voice.

4 To fight, my Lord, for Thee,

My heart does often crave;

I long to live to speak and pray,

For dying souls to save.

CHORUS.

Tear Thy love for me

Conquered Calvary;

To Thy Cross just now I flee

To gain full liberty.

To live, my Lord, for Thee,

And from all sin to part;

I oft have tried, 'tis vain to see

While self is in the heart.

# Salute!

## Western Province.

# THE COMMANDANT

INSPECT THE SALVATION FORCES

North - West and  
British Columbia.

THE COMMANDANT WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY  
**BRIGADIER MARGETTS**

AND  
**Ensign Smeeton.**

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RAJAP CITY	Friday	June 23
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# FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER.

To speak, my Lord, for Thee,  
When I would tell Thy love,  
My guilty soul has often staid  
The power from Thy love.

When I should say to Thee,

And help from Thee would seek,

The lamplighter's voice doth bid me doubt

When told of needful.

Now, quitting all this past,

Myself I give to Thee,

By faith I claim Thy cleansing now:

Yes, Lord, I'll fight for Thee.

Jewels in the Gutter.

BY CAPT. N. ANDREWS.

TUNE—In the Gloom.

5 Christ, had jewels in the gutter,

Precious gems of richest worth,

Which to Him are of more value

Than all treasures of this earth.

Though bedazzled with sin's corruption,

So they did not shine at all,

Yet when reached by love and mercy,

All this vile shall from them fall.

CHORUS.

Let me love Thee Saviour.

Christ has jewels in the gutter,

Such as some would pass with scorn,

Yet perfect in God's great vineyard,

They're seeking shadows of earth.

They would shrink from such vile creatures,

They'd not look at them as love,

Lest their hands be soiled and dirty,

Would be soiled, so do not go.

Christ has jewels in the gutter,

Who were once as pure as snow,

Yet turned and led to ruin,

By the vain world's glittering show.

Now in misery they do languish,

Broken hearted to despair,

Future prospect dark and gloomy,

Must they die, will no one care?

Christ has jewels in the gutter,

Who will to the rescue go,

To gain full liberty.

Seek for gems among the low,

Everyone that you can find.

Seek the shining power divine,

In the crown of your kingdom.

As a star will ever shine.

# TAKE POSSESSION.

BY EDNA JONES, KIDWORTH.

TUNE—Work for the night is coming.

6 Spirit Divine, while I am praying,

Come with Thy power from above,

Drive my heart, and clean starting,

Fill me with power and love.

Power to be faithful to Jesus,

Power to keep-day by day

Love for the souls of the lost ones,

Love that will work and pray.

CHORUS.

Teach me to work for the Master,

Lead me the way He has trod,

Help me to live up the fallen,

Teach me to point them to God.

Now I submit to Thy guidance,

For Thou wilt lead me aright;

What is to me dreadful darkness,

Is to Thee eyes perfect light.

Thou can't my path clear before me,

Keeping me perfect and free;

Leading me forth for the Saviour,

Who has redeemed even me.

CHORUS.

Kept of selfish desires,

Feed from the world and its care;

Happy in Jesus my Saviour,

Joyous and glad anywhere.

Thus go I forth for the Master,

Trusting the Spirit, my Guide,

To lead me onward for Jesus,

Bringing the lost to His side.

# A Poor Experience.

BY CAPT. J. JOHNSON.

TUNE—The wearing of the green; or, Joy

and me.

7 There are some people foolishly,

And this is what they say—

I know I'm always doing wrong,

But I'm on the narrow way.

My feet are very slippery

And off in sin I roam.

I know I'm weak and sinful,

Still I'm on my journey home.

(Repeat last two lines for chorus.)

# Coming Events

Toronto Province!

PROGRAMME

# Dominion Day:

9.30.—All Officers, Soldiers and friends will

assemble at the Temple, Albert St., to

march to the bank. Parade, the return

10.30.—Junior Boys' Brigade will

march to the bank. Parade, the return

11.30.—The Grand Band of the Great United

Provincial Territorial Army will

march to the bank. Parade, the return

12.30.—Mass Meeting, led by Brig. de Bessy,

Adj. Jewer, and Messrs. MacNab, Messrs.

Messrs. representing the Father, John

Gale Brigade, League of Henry and

Social Work.

5 p.m.—All the troops rally for the return

journey. United march through the

streets, headed by the Life Boat Club.

6.30.—Big tea in the tent near the Auditor

St. Barthelemy, Toronto, Ont.

7.15.—Grand Band Festival led by Sir. G. G.

Wry, in the Barthelemy. Admission 5c.

8.15.—Canadian Territorial Army, when all

the Officers and Soldiers of the Toronto

Province will take part, ending up with

songs of devotion.

Come and Bring Everybody Else With

You.

# BRIGADIER HOLLAND

Will visit and hold meetings at:

GRAVENHURST Thursday June 23

MIDLAND Friday June 24

COLLINGWOOD Sunday June 25

LOOK OUT FOR

Brigadier and Mrs. Scott!

THEY WILL VISIT:

STOUFVILLE, Thursday, June 23, 8.15

rations Meeting.

FENIXON FALLS, Friday, June 23

Salvation Meeting. (Brigadier)

UNBRIDGE, Friday, June 24, 8.15

Meeting. (Mrs. Scott.)

LINDSAY, Saturday and Sunday, June 24

and 25, Salvation Meetings.

MONTREAL, II., Wednesday, June 25

Wedding.

HUNTINGDON, Thursday, June 25

Welcome Jubilee.

MONTREAL, I., Friday, June 25, 8.15

Half-Night of Prayer; Saturday, July 1

Field Day; Sunday, July 2, Special

Meeting.

I often leave undone the things

I know I ought to do.

My failures they are many.

But my Lord is kind and true,

And He does always pardon me.

When to Him I do come.

Oh, wretched being that I am,

I'll be free when I get home.

Some people say that I am proud

Of flowers and fashions gay,

But I just dress in cotton flannel

Who are on this narrow way.

You know I cannot perfect be,

I feel so prone to roam.

But I have a perfect Saviour,

And trust He'll take me home.

Now this is really not the way

The Lord wants us to be.

He said if we confess our sins

That we shall be set free.

None shall pluck us out of His hand.

We never more shall need men

But have victory through the blood

And go triumphant home.

# YOU MIGHT GIVE US A HAND

THE TEMPLE, TORONTO.

DEAR CAPTAIN BLANK.

We write you on this line after a report

as to how things were moving in your part.

You might send us a line and keep us

informed.

Your soldiers won't be down on you if

you send us along a soldier or two for

things are standing in their part of the

Dominion.

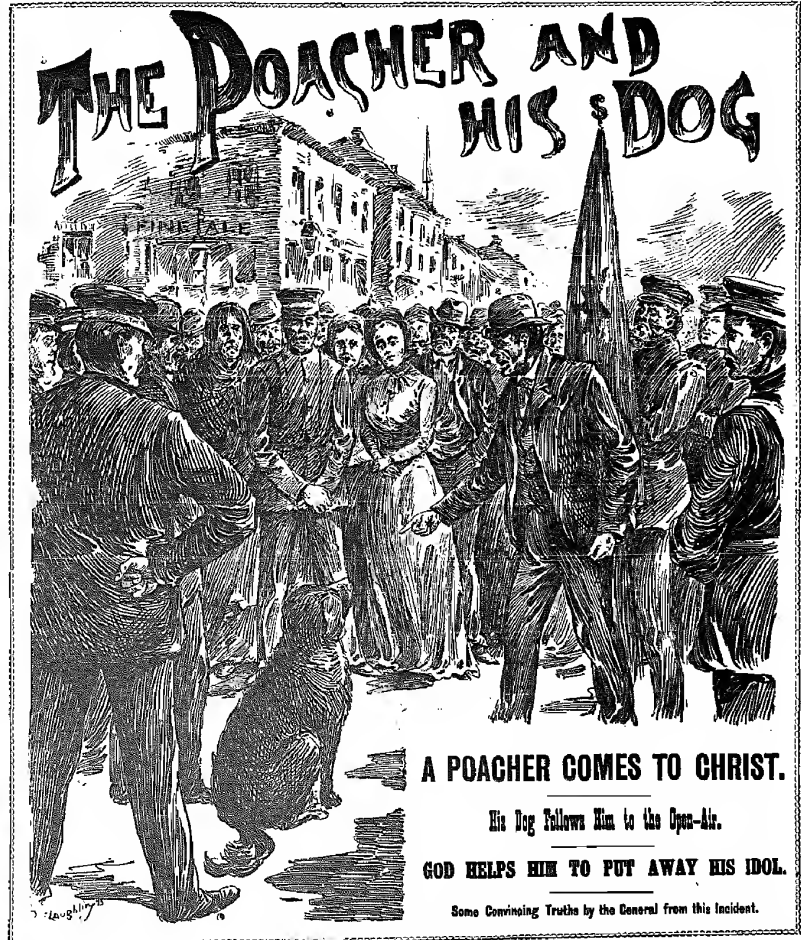
God bless you!—Some old address.

Years believing.

E. J. J.

# WAR CRY

VOL. IX. No. 453. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the R. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JULY 1, 1893. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the R. A. Forces throughout the world.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



A POACHER COMES TO CHRIST.

His Dog Follows Him to the Open Air.

GOD HELPS HIM TO PUT AWAY HIS IDOL.

Some Convincing Truths by the General from this Incident.